



DISTRICT NEWS AROUND & ABOUT

District Website www.smmasons.com

District Communications Meeting
Feb. 18/2012
10am to Noon
Belrock Masonic Centre
Casual Dress

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Miners for Cancer / Pg. 6

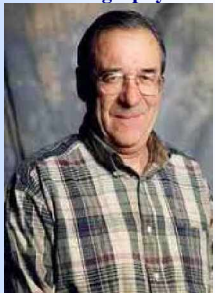


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A Biography



R.W. Bro. Donald H. Rousell / Pg. 9

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See Video Click Here

R.W. Bro. Allan Burns
Editor
atburns@persona.ca



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From the District Deputy A Journey



Our Masonic journey starts with our Masonic birthday, our Initiation, as we freely came in and committed ourselves to the meaning of the Rituals to help and assist others and to never forget the way we were received in the North East corner of the lodge.

As a Mason you are expected to live and act in such a manner as to fulfill the duties of a good citizen and thereby set an example for others to emulate. For our journey there is no end, as long we are in good standing and believe in what we could do, for the betterment of mankind and community.

"Yesterday is gone, Tomorrow has not yet come, we have only today let us begun" Mother Teresa.

Our Masonic journey is the door you opened and that door affects the way you live your Masonic life. At first you are cautious and uncertain, but it clears up with understanding and following the meaning of the Rituals, by attending meetings and fellowship gathering. These meetings are blended with social mirth and a mutual interchange of fraternal feelings, to bring out the true meaning of our fraternity and to show it as an institution that fosters and improves the best affections of our nature.

"A PENCIL MAKER TOLD THE PENCIL 5 IMPORTANT LESSONS JUST BEFORE PUTTING IT IN THE BOX:

1. EVERYTHING YOU DO WILL ALWAYS LEAVE A MARK.
2. YOU CAN ALWAYS CORRECT THE MISTAKES YOU MAKE.
3. WHAT IS IMPORTANT IS WHAT IS INSIDE OF YOU.
4. IN LIFE, YOU WILL UNDERGO PAINFUL SHARPENINGS, WHICH WILL ONLY MAKE YOU BETTER.
5. TO BE THE BEST PENCIL, YOU MUST ALLOW YOURSELF TO BE HELD AND GUIDED BY THE HAND THAT HOLDS YOU.

We all need to be constantly sharpened. This parable may encourage you to know that you are a special person, with unique God-given talents and abilities. Only you can fulfill the purpose that you were born to accomplish. Never allow yourself to get discouraged and think that your life is insignificant and cannot be changed and, like the pencil, always remember that the most important part of who you are is what's inside of you."

We travel through life in many different ways, to accomplish what we seek, but it is always our behaviour and the way we treat others that gives us the answer, and sometimes we do not like the answer, **"we choose our joys and sorrows long before we experience them"** Gibran Khalil Gibran.

Our Masonic life and journey should be as a man who is free from superstition and free from infidelity, who feels and adores the higher destination of man, to whom faith, hope and charity are not mere words without any meaning, to whom property is not too dear for the protection of innocence and virtue, and the defence of truth.

"It is not what we see and touch or that which others do for us which makes us happy; it is that which we think and feel and do, first for the other fellow and then for ourselves." ~ Helen Keller

Masonic life is a journey where you learn a lot for a lot of things. And there is always a purpose why you start this journey because you discovered that Masonry makes good men better. And the most important thing you have to do during your journey is enjoy it. Your journey started when you asked one to become one. You must have faith in those around you to carry on the journey to the best of your resources and ability.

"Faith is not something to grasp. It is a state to grow into." ~ Gandhi
I will Serve to live, Love, care, Upon the Level by the Square.

S&F

Saliem J Khoury, DDGM Sudbury-Manitoulin District.

Passed To The Grand Lodge Above



W. Bro. Douglas Slight

Doric Lodge No. 455

Bro. Len Jewell

Doric Lodge No. 455

Bro. Robert Sheridan

Algonquin Lodge No. 536

WE CHERISH THEIR MEMORY IN OUR HEARTS

Sick and Visiting

Bro. Mervyn Firth

Nickel Lodge No. 427

W. Bro. Robert Dutton

Espanola Lodge No. 527

W. Bro. Dave Keown

National Lodge No. 588

W. Bro. Patrick McCuiag

National Lodge No. 588

R.W. Bro. Eric T. Moore

Sudbury Lodge No. 658

National Lodge No. 588

R.W. Bro. George Chambers

Sudbury Lodge No. 658

We wish them well and keep them in our thoughts and prayers



R.W. Bro. Saliem J. Khoury District Deputy Grand Master – Official Visits

National Lodge No. 588

R.W. Bro. Saliem J. Khoury conducted his first Official Visit of 2012 to National Lodge No. 588 on Tuesday, January 3rd 2012. The Grand Steward, V.W. Bro. Clive Stephenson also received a warm welcome from the brethren.



(Front Row L-R) V.W. Bro. Clive Stephenson, Grand Steward, W. Bro. George Little, W.M. – R.W. Bro. Saliem J. Khoury D.D.G.M. – V.W. Bro. Keith Jordan (Middle Row) Bro. Hans Grahman – W. Bro. Allan Lloyd – Bro. Kevin Hawley – W. Bro. Willi Glehs – W. Bro. Bryan Cunningham (Back Row) W. Bro. Alan Farquarson – W. Bro. Kip Hawley – Bro. Clair Rouse – W. Bro. Tom McKinnley



Bro. Kevin Hawley received his Grand Lodge certificate during the evening.

Algonquin Lodge No. 536

The District Deputy's second Official Visit of 2012 was to Algonquin Lodge No. 536 on Tuesday, January 17th 2012.



(Front L-R) R.W. Bro. Saliem J. Khoury, D.D.G.M. – R.W. Bro. Paul Ashley, W.M. – R.W. Bro. J. David Bell MOB (Back Row) Visiting Worshipful Masters included W. Bro. Rob Lipic, W.M. Friendship Lodge, W. Bro. Robert Tailleu, W.M. Bethel Lodge – W. Bro. Rejean Daigle, W.M. Sudbury Lodge



(L-R) R.W. Bro. Robert T. Runciman – R.W. Bro. Saliem J. Khoury – R.W. Bro. J. David Bell



BETHEL LODGE NO. 699 INSTALLATION

Bethel Lodge No. 699 held their annual Installation of Officers on Friday, January 13th 2012 with V.W. Bro. Allan Sweetman as the Installing Master.

W. Bro. Robert Tailleur was installed as the new Worshipful Master according to ancient custom.



V.W. Bro. Allan Sweetman and W. Bro. Robert Tailleur

2012 Officers



(Front L-R) Stan Weatherbee – R.W. Bro. Saliem J. Khoury D.D.G.M. – W. Bro. Robert Tailleur, W.M. – V.W. Bro. Allan Sweetman – W. Bro. Lionel Rudd – R.W. Bro. Don Rousell (Middle) Bro. Sean Pretty – W. Bro. Stephen Pearce – W. Bro. Cam Gilpin – W. Bor. Jervis Weir – W. Bro. Ed Bradley (Back) V.W. Bro. Harold Saville – W. Bro. David Carscallen – R.W. Bro. Jim Thomson – W. Bro. Mike Chorkawy – W. Bro. Claude Gervais – W. Bro. Gord Fraser

The brethren enjoyed a fabulous dinner before the meeting

Visitors to the East included



(Front L-R) W. Bro. John Turner, W.M. Gore Bay Lodge – R.W. Bro. Saliem J. Khoury – W. Bro. Robert Tailleur – W. Bro. Rob Lipic, W.M. Friendship Lodge – W. Bro. Rejean Daigle, W.M. Sudbury Lodge (Back) W. Bro. Pavvo Liukko, W.M. Nickel Lodge – R.W. Bro. Paul Ashley, W.M. Algonquin Lodge – W. Bro. George Little, W.M. National Lodge





CONGRATULATIONS AND BEST WISHES

Orillia Lodge No. 192 Georgian North District

Brethren from Bethel Lodge attended the installation of Orillia Lodge on Saturday, January 21, 2012.



(L-R) V.W. Bro. Harold Saville – V.W. Bro. Allan Sweetman – W. Bro. Phil Whitton – W. Bro. Ed Bradley – R.W. Bro. Jim Thomson – W. Bro. David Carscallen

Nickel Lodge No. 427

Congratulations to Bro. Rock Palmer for being Passed to the Fellowcraft degree during the 52nd annual visit with Friendship Lodge No. 691 on Wednesday, January 4th 2012.

Friendship Lodge No. 691

Congratulation to Bro. Nicklos Kennedy on being Initiated into Freemasonry on Wednesday, January 11th 2011.



(L-R) Bro. Roger Kitching – W.Bro. Oliver Koski, sponsor – Bro. Bruce Burgess – Bro. Nicklos Kennedy – W.Bro. Rob Lipic – V.W.Bro. Brian Stoddart, sponsor

Sudbury Lodge No. 658

Congratuatuons to Bro. Raymond Thoms on being Initiated into Freemasonry on Monday, January 16th 2012.

Congratuatuons to Bro. Michael Emms on being Initiated into Freemasonry during an Emergent meeting on Monday, January 23rd 2012.

W. Bro. Phil Whitton a Worshipful Master of Bethel Lodge in 1994 was installed as the Worshipful Master of Orillia Lodge No. 192.



Friendship Lodge No. 691

The brethren welcomed Bro. Michael Seim a student at Cambrian college and his father Bro. Glenn Seim members of Porcupine Lodge No. 506 came for a visit during the January meeting.



(L-R) R.W. Bro. Saliem Khoury – Bro. Michael Seim – Bro. Glenn Seim – W. Bro. Rob Lipic

W. Bro. Mel Hodgins celebrates 90th birthday



The brethren of Algonquin Lodge No. 536 celebrated Mel's 90th birthday with a special meal and birthday cake at the Java Guild.





Scottish Rite Freemasonry



The Sudbury Lodge of Perfection invites all Master Masons to consider seeking further light in Freemasonry by joining the Scottish Rite.

Applications for the April 2012 Reunion are available from Scottish Rite members in your lodge. Closing date for applications is February 29th 2012.

The Scottish Rite is one of the two branches of Freemasonry in which a Master Mason may proceed after he has completed the three degrees of Craft Lodge Masonry. The purpose of the Scottish Rite, simply stated, is to seek that which is the most worth in the world; ...to exalt the dignity of every person, the human side of our daily activities, and the maximum service to humanity; ...to aid mankind's search in God's universe for identity, for development and for destiny, and thereby achieve better men in a better world, happier men in a happier world and wiser men in a wiser world.



THE LODGE OF PERFECTION IS YOUR FIRST STEP INTO SCOTTISH RITE FREEMASONRY

- 4° Secret Master
- 5° Perfect Master
- 6° Intimate Secretary
- 7° Provost and Judge
- 8° Intendant of the Building
- 9° Elect of the Nine
- 10° Elect of the Fifteen
- 11° Elect of the Twelve
- 12° Grand Master Architect
- 13° Royal Arch of Solomon
- 14° Grand Elect Perfect and Sublime Mason

LODGE OF PERFECTION SYMBOL



The Delta enclosing the Hebrew Letter "Yod" as it appears on the fourteenth degree ring.

WHAT IS COVERED BY THE LODGE OF PERFECTION?

Lodge of Perfection: The fourth to the fourteenth degrees amplify the legend of the Master Mason degree and the story of the building of King Solomon's Temple. These degrees are designed to impress more forcefully the teachings of the first three degrees. In all Lodges of Perfection the 4th, 5th, 7th 13th and 14th degrees are obligatory, and are conferred in full with the Cast wearing full dress costume: the others, if not in full, are communicated by obligation and explanation.





Miners For Cancer started in 1996 when Allan Epps, then a General Foreman at Vale’s Frood Mine, and his best friend Wayne Tonelli, then a General Foreman at Vale’s Garson Mine and a member of Bethel Lodge No. 699, began to organize inter-mine and inter-office hockey and baseball games as a way to get workers together in a social environment outside the workplace. The games soon evolved into a small league and then a tournament, for which participants had to pay a small fee. Soon, extra funds started accumulating, so Epps and Tonelli decided to donate the extra funds to charity.

Unfortunately, Mr. Epps passed away in 2005 after a motorcycle accident, but Bro. Tonelli decided to continue to lead the Miners for Cancer as a non-profit organization in memory of his best friend.



Members of Bethel Lodge No. 699 and the D.D.G.M. present Bro. Wayne Tonelli with a \$1,000 donation. (L-R) W. Bro. Lionel Rudd – R.W. Bro. Saliem J. Khoury, D.D.G.M. – Bro. Wayne Tonelli – R.W. Bro. Jim Thomson – W. Bro. Robert Tailleux



Today, the hockey tournament is recognized as the ‘Allan Epps Memorial Challenge’ and Miners for Cancer has expanded into golf tournaments.

The recent tournament raised \$63,000 and to date with their fundraising events, this group of six individuals has raised over \$600,000 for cancer research. “We’re so proud of what we’ve accomplished over the past 14 years, and we’ve had a great time doing it,” said Bro. Tonelli. “We’ll keep raising money for cancer research until we’ve beaten this disease.”



Masonic Child ID Program
Event by Silva Peric & SNAP Sudbury

The Sudbury-Manitoulin District Freemasons brought their free Masonic Child Identification Program (MasoniCh.I.P.), to the Southridge Mall, giving parents the opportunity to create a kit of identifying materials for their child. Each kit contains a physical description, a digital video, fingerprints, a dental imprint and a DNA sample. The kits provide critical information in any emergency, including a missing child. Participants had fun going through the various stations, and the volunteers shared valuable information. For info, visit www.masonichip.ca



MasoniCh.I.P. volunteers (L-R) R.W. Bro. Rob Fleming – Bro. Ed MacDonald – Bro. Mike Lalonde – W.Bro. Lionel Rudd – Bro. Chuck Searle – Bro. Paul Ruff – W. Bro. Rod Junkala



Order of the Eastern Star Algoma Chapter No. 139

Algoma Chapter No. 139 O.E.S. held a luncheon at the Holiday Inn to honour the visit of Mrs. Marjorie Steinke the District Deputy Grand Matron for District 15.

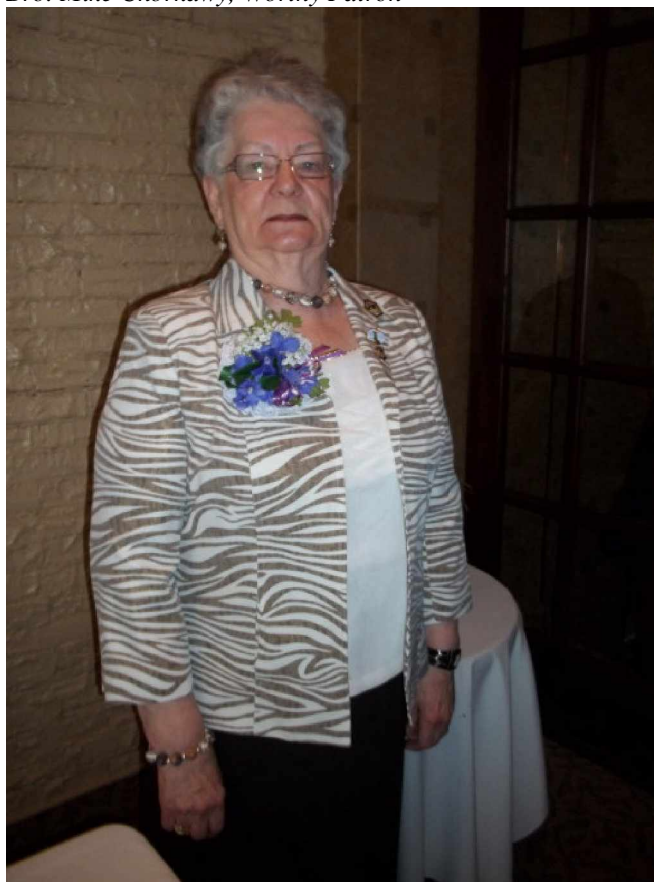


Linda Carter pins corsage onto Marjorie's lapel

The District Deputy Grand Matron welcomed two new candidates to the Order of the Eastern Star



*(Front L-R) Mrs. Georgette Chretien – Mrs. Marjorie Steinke D.D.G.M.- Ms .Linda Hindman
(Back) Mrs. Elizabeth Chorkawy, Worthy Matron and W. Bro. Mike Chorkawy, Worthy Patron*





FEBRUARY 2012

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
<p>Java Guild at Belrock Every Tuesday</p> 		<p style="text-align: center;">Come for Coffee Stay for Lunch</p>	<p>1. NICKEL LODGE Step Up night 2nd Degree</p> <p>ESPANOLA LODGE 2nd Degree</p>	<p>2.  SHRINE CLUB Regular Meeting</p>	<p>3.</p>	<p>4. ESPANOLA LODGE</p>  <p style="text-align: center;">Curling Funspiel 8:00am</p>
<p>5. <small>The Sudbury Shrine Club Oriental Band</small> Superbowl XLIII Extravaganza Sunday, February 5th 2:00 p.m.</p> <p><small>Featured events: Wii Challenge Bridge tournament Football pool \$2 per entry Washer table all Dinner Chicken wings Caesar salad Don't like wings? (Preorder a hamburger)</small></p> <p style="text-align: right; font-size: 2em;">Only \$10</p> <p><small>Call Harvey of the Club or Boyd Fraser at home to reserve your meal!</small></p>	<p>6.</p>	<p>7. NATIONAL LODGE 3rd Degree</p>	<p>8. FRIENDSHIP LODGE SEE FEB. 11TH</p>	<p>9. GORE BAY LODGE 1st Degree</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Algoma Chapter</p> 	<p>10. BETHEL LODGE 1st Degree</p>	<p>11. FRIENDSHIP LODGE Installation of Officers 1:00pm Friendship Lodge Ladies Night 6:00pm</p>
<p>12.</p>	<p>13.</p>	<p>14. DORIC LODGE 1st Degree</p>	<p>15.</p>	<p>16. Tuscan Chapter</p>  <p style="text-align: center;">R.A.M. HRA Degree Spanish River Chapter</p> 	<p>17.</p>	<p>18.  District Communications Meeting 10am to Noon Belrock Masonic Centre</p>
<p>19.</p>	<p>20. SUDBURY LODGE 3rd Degree</p> <p style="text-align: center;">District</p>  <p style="text-align: center;">Blood Donor Week</p>	<p>21. ALGONQUIN LODGE 3rd Degree</p> <p>ESPANOLA R.A.M. No Meeting</p>	<p>22.  SHRINE CLUB Executive Meeting Members Welcome</p>	<p>23. Mavar Preceptory</p>  <p style="text-align: center;">Knights Templar</p>	<p>24.</p>	<p>25.</p>
<p>26.</p>	<p>27. SUDBURY Emerg. Mtg. 3rd Degree</p>	<p>28.</p>	<p>29.</p>			



R.W. Bro. Donald Hebert Rousell

Biography

by W.B. Garry L. West

Note by W.M. Garry West: This is a bit different this time because when I read what I thought would be notes for a biography I found the writing entertaining and informative and personal. Who better to tell the story of Don Rousell than Don himself. The adventure begins.....

"Life on the Rocks"

I was born in Winnipeg in 1931. My father, James Wesley Rousell was also born there in 1902. My mother, Eva Thompson, was born on a farm near Birtle, MB, a town of about 500 inhabitants. The town is quite picturesque as it is situated in a large river valley. My father was Districtman for the Manitoba Telephone System. During the war years he spent much of his time at the Rivers Airbase, which trained navigators for the Commonwealth Air Training Plan.



R. W. Bro. Donald Rousell

Jeff Northcott, who came from a farm near Rapid City, was Squadron leader of #402 Spitfire Squadron in the UK during the War. Bro. Nick Menican was also a member of 402 Squadron, and had great respect for Jeff.

I took all my schooling in the local public school, which had four rooms and four teachers. For example, all three grades in high school occupied the same room, with all subjects taught by the same teacher! We grew up in what now seems like a bygone era as there was no apparent crime, no drugs, no such thing as "living together" and no electronic gadgets except the radio and telephone.

After High School, I attended Brandon College (1948 to 1952) and graduated with a B.Sc. Perhaps the highlight of my undergraduate years was the summer of 1951, working in the Britannia Mine, located north of Vancouver. At the time there was no road so it took a day to get there; first by boat to Britannia Beach (now a museum), then by cable skip up the side of the mountain, and finally by narrow-gauge rail to the mine site. The mine consisted of houses for married employees and bunkhouses for single men. The latter were a restless lot as they were constantly going to or coming back from other mines; Bralorne and Premier seemed to be favourites. The dining room was presided over by a formidable Scottish lady named Milly who brooked no nonsense from the miners. Talking was not allowed except to ask your table mate to pass some item.

This had its own lingo. For example, cream was called high-grade and milk was called low-grade. Payday gave rise to a game of blackjack, which took place in a special room in the Community Centre devoted to that purpose. It contained only a long table, covered in green baize, and chairs. It went on 24 hours a day until, presumably, some had lost all their money, which the winners had acquired. Some of the most dedicated players were the Chinese cooks. One student won \$1,000, which at the time was enough to cover an austere year at University. He left the next day.

After graduation, I got a job in Alberta with an oil company on a seismic exploration crew. However, just before Christmas, the company disbanded their geophysical arm and I was laid off. After Christmas, I obtained work as a well-site geologist with Tidewater Oil Company in Regina. Later, I was sent to "sit" a well in western Saskatchewan. There was little or no practical training and I had never set foot on a rig. However, there was an experienced company geologist on a nearby well who gave me a hand. The first day the Toolpusher (i.e.: foreman), a burly man appropriately named Al Blowmander, asked me on the rig floor, while surrounded by the drill crew, how much surface casing I wanted. I did not have a clue

but thought a moment, then shot back, "The same as the last hole". He answered "OK". Several months later, when I got to know him well, I confessed my ignorance. He replied that he had known that. My second well was, by chance, the discovery well of the Shaunavon Field. The oil came right to the surface; it is still my greatest professional thrill although I had nothing to do with the location of the well.

I began to realize I had insufficient geological training. I enrolled in the Department of Geology, University of British Columbia, in September 1954. The summer of 1955 was spent mapping uranium claims for Eldorado Mining and Refining Company in the Beaverlodge area, near Uranium City. About 12 students were employed in the task and we were housed in a large room on the bottom floor of a bunkhouse. The upper floors were inhabited by miners who occupied single rooms. There was no privacy and resident mice enjoyed running over the faces of the inmates during the night. While at UBC, I augmented my income on claim-staking trips in the BC interior. One involved back-packing, travel by snowshoe, and sleeping in an unheated tent in the middle of winter. The other was taking off in a helicopter in the Thompson River Valley and landing in the mountains. However, as we were several thousand feet higher, taking off was difficult and was successful only after several attempts.

After graduation with a Masters Degree in Science, I took a job in mineral exploration in the Spence's Bridge area in B.C. After a couple of months work, I received a message to call an operator in New Orleans, which I did from a service station in Spence's Bridge.

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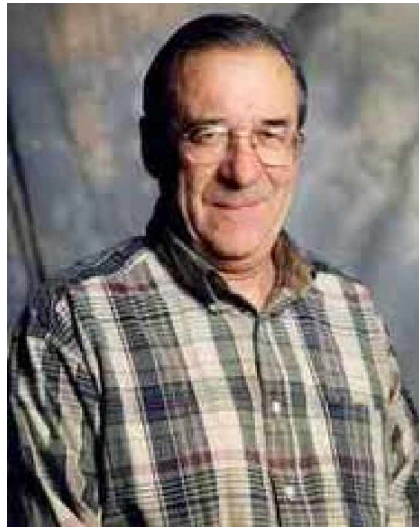


R.W. Bro. Donald H. Rousell

It was Elliot DeGeneres (of Cajun descent) who offered me a job, at three times my current salary, with Richmond Exploration Co., a subsidiary of Chevron Oil Co., in Maracaibo, Venezuela. I accepted immediately.

Upon arrival in New Orleans, I proceeded to the Chevron office for processing. Mr. DeGeneres said I was to go to the Venezuelan Consulate but I was late as it closed at 3:00 PM. I went anyway. The lights were out in the Consulate waiting room and the place appeared deserted. I knocked on an inner door and a gentleman appeared. He asked me where I was from and I replied Canada. He immediately invited me into his office. He had spent some time in Montreal and enjoyed reminiscing on his time there. He prepared the necessary papers and I returned to the office and presented them to Mr. DeGeneres who was impressed as they had been signed by "the Consul himself".

It was hot in New Orleans in July, with 100% humidity. What would it be like in Maracaibo, which was even closer to the equator? It was a pleasant surprise to find that the northwestern coast of Venezuela was a semi desert. Like all new employees, I spent the first six weeks in the Hotel Del Lago, a luxurious hotel on the shores of Lake Maracaibo.



Don Rousell Laurentian University photo

Reminiscent of the hotels on French Riviera, I suppose, it was equipped with swimming pool, bars, and air conditioning. Someone asked the headwaiter, who was German (but spoke English), if he had ever been to England. He said no but he had flown over it several times. He had been a Luftwaffe pilot. Another new arrival was Ian MacKay from Saskatoon. His claim to fame was that he had played hockey with Gordie Howe. This idyllic existence was about to change, however.

I was to take over a geological field party, which was currently in the field. I joined the party for a ten day "training period" after which we returned to Maracaibo. After about a week in town we set out for

the field with some trepidation. I had only a rudimentary knowledge of Spanish, was unfamiliar with the geology and was given only vague instructions by the supervisor as to the objectives. We were equipped with a Dodge Power Wagon, which carried most of the equipment, and a jeep. After 55 years, I can still picture the crew. They consisted of my cook, Pacifico Delmarco, from near Rome, Mario Rivera, the chauffer, Ricardo Luzardo, my field assistant and Moises Ferrer, the obrero (worker's) cook. The latter two were illiterate.

They had phenomenal memories and were able to recall virtually everything that had ever happened to them. They were not distracted by reading, much of which is irrelevant anyway. We worked in the states of Falcon and Lara. Except for eastern Falcon, which received more rainfall, the area was semi-desert with the ground covered by variety of cactus plants and Dividivi trees. The mountainous terrain was dissected by numerous dry river beds known as quebradas, which jeeps and trucks used as roads. One got the impression that it had not rained for years. I was soon to have rude awakening.

The first night in the field, we camped on a bank, two meters above the bed of a wide quebrada. The vehicles were left in the bed. The next day, we constructed a ramp and drove the vehicles onto the bank. That evening distant thunder was heard suggesting that it was probably raining somewhere.

Some time later, a weak rumbling noise came from the quebrada, which soon grew louder and louder. I took a flashlight and went to the edge of the bank. The dry quebrada had become a raging torrent. Heavy rainfall somewhere up stream had produced a flash flood. Even as I watched the water rose to the top of the bank. Would it flood the camp? No, the water slowly receded. If we had arrived one day later or the storm one day earlier the vehicles would have been washed away, which probably terminated my career with Richmond. Instead, a total of 7 1/2 months were spent in the field. Except for a few towns, the area was thinly populated; the inhabitants kept flocks of goats.

In 2006, I received an email from Professor Franco Urbani of the Venezuelan Central University (Caracas). He was preparing a history of oil exploration in Western Venezuela (1930-1960) and asked me to submit a paper. I complied and it was published in "Geos" (2007), a journal of the University Central de Venezuela. It included a description of one of my more memorable experiences (conducted in Spanish), entitled "The Driver's License" and described below.

One day while driving in Maracaibo, I was stopped by a traffic policeman who asked to see my driver's license. He then informed me that it was not really a license but rather a permit to drive until I got a license. He advised me to get one. The next day I went into the company's business office to see about obtaining a real license. They informed me that this would take some time. The other alternative was to apply personally at the local government office but no one in the company had ever done this. I said that I would like to try. I set out the next day, accompanied by a local "agent". (The company always employed the services of an agent whenever it dealt with a government bureau). The agent was quite skeptical of the whole effort and regarded it as waste of his time.

Upon arrival at the government office, we entered an examination room, a number of other aspirants were already there. The examiner entered, then passed out the driver's examination papers. The exam lasted about an hour.

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R.W. Bro. Donald H. Rousell

The examiner said he would mark the papers right away. Later, he returned my marked paper. I went over to the agent who asked me how I had done and I said fine and handed him the paper. He looked at the paper and announced in an unnecessarily loud voice, that I had failed. I replied that I did not fail and re-entered the examination room. The examiner was still there. I told him that I could not have failed the exam. He said alright, we will see "El Jefe", i.e. the boss or head of the licensing office.

The three of us marched down a long corridor and entered a large reception room. The walls were lined with chairs on which sat at least 20 people all talking loudly and presumably awaiting an interview with

"El Jefe". The examiner disappeared into an adjoining room. About 20 minutes later he re-emerged accompanied by a tall, authoritarian figure. It was "El Jefe" himself. The room fell silent. He called me forward and said something to the effect, "So you think you passed the exam?" I said yes, somewhat intimidated. Alright, he said, I am going to give you an oral exam now. He asked me a number of questions, keeping a tally of the answers. He then announced that I had passed the exam and shook my hand. A cheer went up from the audience. The examiner looked crestfallen. The agent beamed. I had become an instant folk hero. Unfortunately, I never did get the driver's license as I left the country about a month later. However, the experience was memorable.

Richmond had built up a large staff with the assumption of gaining a share of the last oil concessions granted by the Venezuelan government. They were under-bid and none were obtained. They immediately began downsizing. I was offered a job in Bolivia but decided to return to university. We arrived back in Canada in late December 1959.

I was accepted into the PhD. program at the University of Manitoba. In 1960, I began the first of three summers geological mapping for the Manitoba Mines Branch in the Cross Lake area (510² miles). The area is located north of Norway House and south of Wabowden, Manitoba. As there were no roads at Cross Lake, we were transported there by Beaver or Otter aircraft of the Manitoba Air Service. The field parties consisted of five students and included myself, a senior assistant and three junior assistants. Two canoes equipped with outboard motors were the means of travel. We were supplied by air every two weeks. As fresh food only lasted a couple of days, there was an incentive to fish. However, pickerel fishing was so good it left me jaded thereafter. There was a Cree Reserve, with a Hudson Bay Post, which we visited from time to time. The post manager was a descendant of Louis Riel. There was also a large foreboding looking residential school run by priests from Quebec. It later burned down.

In the summer of 1963, I was completing the writing of my thesis and I was offered a permanent job by the Manitoba Government, but was not actively seeking employment.

However, I noticed that Laurentian University was seeking Faculty to teach Geology. Although the deadline had passed, I dashed off an application. I later received a phone call to the effect that Dr. Barbeau, the Dean, was passing through Winnipeg on his way to Sudbury and would like an interview. I agreed. During the interview Dr. Barbeau asked me if I was related to the Jesuit of the same name. I replied that it seemed unlikely as I was not a Catholic. This did not phase the Dean. I was offered position and arrived in Sudbury in early September, 1963. My office was in the Empire Building, which also housed the new President, Stanley Mullins. He was unfairly ousted in a palace coup, but returned to teach in the English Department. He retired in Gore Bay and was a friend of Stan Gordon. The university moved to its present campus in 1965. The Earth Science Department grew from a compliment of two to a faculty of fifteen and was the first department to offer a PhD. program. My research tended to focus on Sudbury geology with a specialty in Structural Geology. I retired in 1997, but share and office with a fellow retiree, and continue to work on projects. One of the advantages of being a Geologist is the opportunity to travel to such places as Prague in 1968, when the Russians invaded, to Georgia (not USA), Uzbekistan, Bali, Taiwan, Singapore, Morocco, Martinique, etc. or standing on the crest of the Pyrenees and straddling the French-Spanish border.

My Masonic career began in 1972, when, after church, I approached a friend, Walter Bull (Sudbury Lodge). The conversation was overheard by Tom Soames who said that he was a member of Bethel Lodge and that they met on Friday night. That day appealed to me. Tom and John Hallows were my sponsors. I was Initiated into Bethel Lodge in September 1972 and was Master in 1981. I joined the Lodge of Perfection in 1982 (TPGM in 2002). North Bay Chapter of Rose Croix and Moore Sovereign Consistory in May 1985 (with Sean Weir). I joined Ramses Shrine on November 19, 1984, along with Dave Sykes, and as of 2012, Secretary of the Sudbury Shrine Club.



Catherine and I have kept company since 1980 and have been happily married for 23 years. Between us we have 6 children, 6 grandchildren and 2 great grandchildren. We enjoy our camp on the West Arm of Lake Nipissing. For the last few years we have spent a whole winter month at Acapulco.

Note by W.M. Garry West: There you have it! An exciting tale of "Life on the Rocks" from our own Right Worshipful Donald Rousell. His claim to me was that no one would want to bother reading about his life, but this autobiography proves otherwise. A life of accomplishments in his chosen profession, a good family life, and Masonic accomplishments that we as Masons know and respect. It is good to know you better, Don.



JAVA GUILD CELEBRATES

ROBBIE BURNS DAY



District Piper W. Bro. Dave Kennedy leads as Bro. Stephen Fleming presents the Haggis on the traditional silver tray



Kitchen crew W. Bro. Pavvo Liukko – W. Bro. Dave Kennedy – R.W. Bro. Rob Fleming – Bro. Stephen Fleming – W. Bro. Reijo Luoma – V.W. Bro. Milt Fleming – V.W. Bro. John Gilpin – Bro. Lorne Chuipka

The Java Guild held the annual Robbie Burns luncheon on the 24th of January commemorating the 254th birthday of Scotland's most celebrated writer and poet. Lunch included the traditional Scottish fare of Cock-a-Leeki Soup a soup of chicken, leek and potato; Neeps or mashed Turnips and the Pieced resistance of course a is serving of steaming hot Haggis. Robbie Burns celebrations are always filled with poetry, whiskey and Haggis prepared with sheep and oatmeal traditionally boiled in a sheep's stomach . . . although most butchers now make it in a sausage casing.



SLANJIVAR



R.W. Bro. Jim Thompsoon thrusts his dagger into the Haggis while reciting Bro. Robbie Burns' poem Great Chieftain O The Puddin'-race

R.W. Bro. Jim Thompsoon toasts Great Piper and his Gillie for proper presentation of the Haggis.



Anxiously waiting the sumptuous Bill o' Fare to begin





TUSCAN CHAPTER NO. 95 R.A.M.



Thursday, January 16th 2012 marked the Installation date for the Officers of Tuscan Chapter No. 95 R.A.M.

Excellent Companion Ed Bradley was installed as First Principal, Ex. Comp. Alan Hill Second Principal.

Visit Tuscan Chapter No. 95 R.A.M. at their website <http://www.tuscanram.com>.



Knights Templar

Mavar Preceptory No. 65 held their annual Installation of Officers on Thursday, January 23rd 2012 installing Em. Kt. Alan Hill for a second term.

MAVAR PRECEPTORY NO. 65





THE ROYAL AND SELECT MASTERS OF ONTARIO CRYPTIC RITE



Alpha Council No. 23 R.S.M.

Held the annual installation of officers on Saturday, January 28th 2012. Congratulations to Thrice Illustrious Master Ill. Comp. David Carscallen and his officers for the ensuing year.



(L-R) Ill. Alan Hill – Ill. Comp. David Carscallen – Ill. Comp. Al Stonier



Nipissing Lodge No. 20 Royal Ark Masons



Nipissing Lodge No. 20 R.A.M. held their Installation

Councils of Cryptic Masons form the centre body of the York Rite of Freemasonry. A Master Mason may join a Chapter of Royal Arch Masons and receive the four degrees of that organization. After which he may seek further knowledge in Freemasonry and join a Council of Cryptic Masons.

Ancient Cryptic Masonry centers on the story of the preservation, loss and recovery of the Word. The Word represents man's search for life's purpose and the nature of GOD. Symbolic Freemasonry, as in the Lodge, teaches of the loss of the Word and hope for its recovery. Royal Arch Masonry, as in the Chapter, teaches its recovery. Cryptic Masonry, as in the Council, completes this story by teaching of the Word's initial preservation.

Freemasonry

2 B 1  ASK 1



Shriners recognized for support to local hospital

Botox for Benjamin a difference maker

CAROL MULLIGAN

The Sudbury Star

Dr. Sean Murray and three-year old Benjamin Pare were members of a mutual admiration society Friday.

Benjamin gave a loud cheer when the paediatrician was introduced at a Shrine Club presentation at the Children's Treatment Centre.

"And that's why I do the Botox clinics," Murray ad-libbed after the boy yelled out "yay" at his introduction.

Treating children like Benjamin at the Botox clinics is something near and dear to his heart, said Murray.

Murray and Benjamin, who has spastic cerebral palsy, were among those who attended the afternoon event to honour the Sudbury Shrine Club and Rameses Shriners of Toronto for donating \$342,000 to the Botox clinics in the last eight years.

Murray, who is medical director of Health Sciences North's family and child program, said children with cerebral palsy, acquired brain injury and idiopathic toe walking "struggle to do the things that other children take for granted."

And they do it with perseverance, smiles and joy, said Murray.

Injections of the substance most often associated with reducing wrinkles and facial lines decreases muscle stiffness in children with cerebral palsy.

Doctors and scientists have been unable to make much headway in treating CP other than with Botox. The injections sometimes eliminate the need for surgery or at least delay it as long as possible, said Murray.

Benjamin's parents, Robert and Melissa Pare, said their son was immobile at 12 months of age. The boy's legs were so stiff that when they placed him in his car seat, he would scream out in pain and his parents didn't know why.

After a first Botox injection at 16 months, Benjamin was able to sit up. Within six to seven months, he was mobile. Friday, Benjamin was all smiles as he played with equipment in the room where the event was held and sat riding a small toy animal.

"He's rough and tough," a regular little boy, Robert Pare told the audience, expressing his gratitude to the Shriners and the Children's Treatment Centre for giving his son a better life.

Sally Spence, who retired recently as manager of the Children's Treatment Centre, was honoured for her decades of work with the centre.

But she said the centre couldn't have helped the children it has without the Shriners.

The Shriners were presented with a plaque in honour of their \$342,000 in donations to the Botox clinics.

About 25 Botox clinics are held every year for about 100 children, offered by a team that includes a paediatrician, physiotherapist, occupational therapist and registered nurse.

Botox injections, which Murray said are painful, improve motor function and gait patterning, improve upper limb function and communication and self-help skills.



Melissa and Robert Pare are grateful Botox injections, partly funded by donations from

If you know a child with orthopaedic disabilities or suffering from severe burns Shriners Hospitals might be able to help, call one of our toll-free patient referral lines between 8 a.m. and 5 p.m. Eastern Time.

In Canada: 1-800-361-7256 or the Sudbury Shrine Club 705-524-0335.



Sudbury Shrine Club News

www.sudburyshrineclub.com

New Executive is sworn in for 2012

The Sudbury Shrine Club installation was held on Friday January 20th 2012. Ill. Potentate David Dunn led the Nobles in their obligation. Congratulations to club president Noble Chuck Searle and officers.



(L-R) Barry Tooley, Ambassador – Stan Waltenbury, Director – Don Rousell, Secretary – Harvey Wickenden, Treasurer, Al Burns, 2nd V.P. – Stan Fenton, 1st V.P. – Nels Conroy – Chuck Searle, President – Gord Fraser, 3rd V.P. – Dick McIvor, Director – David Carscallen, Director – John McCowan Immediate Past President
The club theme this year is “Proud to be a Shriner.” A feeling shared by every Shriner when we help a disabled child.

2011 Shriners Lottery Winners

The Sudbury Shrine Club is pleased to announce the winners from the Sudbury-Manitoulin District of the 2011 Rameses Shriners Lottery winners up to December 31st, 2011.

We congratulate the following winners:

\$100 winners: - M Bryant, G Nichols, D McKibbon, T & R Beynon, T Culgin, S Fenton, D Fewster, Hyland Carpet Ltd, J Bizley, H Houle, B & J Firth, Davis Mitchell, W. Glehs, L Blanchard, L Roy, J McGills, R Gainer, J Brown, R & R Edmunds, T Duhamel, T Cross, S Gordon, C Dynicki

\$250 winners: - K & L Redden, T Cross, M Maclelvie, R Roberti, A Boulay, P D Bonish, T & R Beynon, L Mercer, P Liukko, B Pollock, C Cranston, R Hamarche, B Closs, T Jackson, M Donnelly, T Witrak, K & L Redden, E Pagnutti, J Skippen, K Mckibbon, A. Tustian, R & R Edmunds

\$500 winners: - P & S Finkle, K McKinney, Rematch Industries, R. Jaworski

\$1000 winners:- K McKibbon, Dr. D Fewster

The Grand Prize Cash/Cadillac was Bill & Monique Praskey of North Cobalt, Ontario and Ticket #1716, Sudbury sold 296 Shriners Lottery Tickets in 2010 and increased our sales to 300 tickets in 2011.

Hillbillies Entertain Finlandia Residents

Shriners and Shrine Ladies visited the Finlandia Nursing Home in December with members of the Hillbilly band for a fun afternoon of songs.



Gord & Sandy Fraser's dog Paisley brought many smiles to the folks



Christmas carols and songs from the 40's and 50's were a hit for the residents.



Ann Pomerleau a Penny Farthing biker chick, who is married to Jim Pomerleau, accompanied the Hillbillies on the keyboard.

It was a magical afternoon that was enjoyed by everyone with an invitation from the residents for the band to return in the very near future.

We have sold 240 Shriners Lottery tickets for 2012 and our Shrine club sells more tickets than any other club under the Rameses jurisdiction. We are looking forward to selling over 300 tickets for the 2012 Shriners Lottery. **Besides the chance to win cash prizes and a brand new 2012 Cadillac, the proceeds from the lottery tickets sales go towards our Children's Patients' Transportation Fund that will give hope to thousands of children with orthopedic and burn problems to live a full and enjoyable life in the future.** The Sudbury Shrine Club also will share a sizeable credit toward our Children's Patients' Transportation Fund for transporting our young patients to the Montreal Shriner Hospital for treatments and rehabilitation.

Again, I warmly thank all Shriners, their Ladies and non-Shriners for buying the tickets to support this worthy cause. I also thank Nobles Marvyn Firth, Moe Keller, Willis Campbell, Tom Newburn, James Corrigan, Harvey Wickenden and Don McKibbon for their generous support. Noble Marvyn sold 18 tickets to his family and relatives. This is an excellent record and wonderful example for us all.

Sincere Thanks

Noble WAH CHUNG Chairman

Of the Shriners Lottery & 100 Million Dollar Club
For Sudbury Shrine Club



The Sudbury Shrine Club Oriental Band

Superbowl XLIII Extravaganza

Sunday, February 5th 2:00 p.m.

Featured events:

Wii Challenge

Bridge tournament

Football pool \$2 per entry

Winner take all

Dinner

Chicken wings

Caesar salad

Don't like wings?

(Preorder a hamburger)



Only \$10

Call Harvey at the Club or Gord Fraser
at home to reserve your meal